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WARHAMMER MONTHLY

BLOODQUEST

WARFLORDS • KAL JERICO • SHADOWFAST

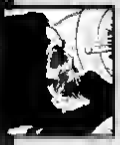
WARHAMMER MONTHLY

By the Emperor! Divine Lord of Mankind, why have you forsaken me? Why have you left me adrift upon the timeless tides of the Warp with only this whimpering lap-dog of Chaos for a companion? I long for the blessed release of battle. To hear my bolter, once again, singing the song of lamentation for my foes. I long for noble glories and great deeds worthy even of Captain Leonatos himself! Great Emperor, show me your guiding light - release me from this Chaos-spawned prison!

Pah! Quit your *whining, you snivelling Space Marine. Anyone would think that you did not enjoy the most intimate company of Chaos. And yet its deliciously foul presence is everywhere! Can you not feel it? It seeps surreptitiously into the great forest of Loren, and will soon destroy that meddling Wardancer, Shadowfast. It constantly plagues the efforts of the stalwart and unlovely Dwarflords. And behold... is it not the sinister enemy of your resolute but ultimately doomed Blood Angel fool, Leonatos? For my despicable masters rule throughout the dimensions. Their domain is all around, and all beings are their servants, even one such as you. And–*

Save your breath, Chaos dog! When we are finally released from this foul whirling maelstrom, you will be the first to feel the Emperor's wrath!

Inside this comic...



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In the final episode of book one, Captain Leonatos and the crew of the Exile come face to face with the ultimate enemy – the Daemon which inhabits the dead husk of Garshûl the Destroyer!

GAMES WORKSHOP

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DWARF LORDS

1: The Delusions of Chaos

SCRIPT & ART by PAUL DAVIDSON · LTG by GORDON ROBSON

TERRIBLE ARE THE SPAWN OF CHAOS! THE DEMISE OF MORTALS IS THEIR CRAVING REFRAIN FROM COMPLACENCY.. DEATH IS AMONGST YOU MIGRATION OF THE DAMNED HAS BEGUN!

FOR CHAOS IS EVERYWHERE.. EVEN IN THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE
TZEENTCH! MASTER OF CHANGE SEND ME THE BEAST! IN YOUR NAME I HAVE CREATED A MAGICAL VORTEX TO BRING FORTH THE GREAT DEVOURER
THEN WE SHALL OFFER THIS REALM UP TO YOU!

BY GROM ! TAKE THESE CHAINS OFF AND WE'LL SEE HOW BRAVE YER REALLY ARE !
ENOUGH ! INTO THE VORTEX
THROUGH THE VORTEX THE DWARF SEES WHAT AWAITS HIM...
DRAKK !
THE DINNER GUEST IS WELCOMED...
NOOOOOOOOOO !
A LITTLE EARLIER...
SLOW DOWN, BOWL ! THIS IS OLIF'S HAMMER - BUT WHERE IS THE WAZZOCK ?
WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME, ETHGRIM IF OLAF WANTS TO WANDER OFF DRUNK THAT'S HIS LOOKOUT
OLIF THUMPCRUSH WOULD NEVER LOSE HIS HAMMER SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM

HMMM. THIS PLACE DON'T FEEL RIGHT
THE QUICKER WE FIND HIM, THE QUI-
?
I'M ON IT!
BKAAGH!
GOTCHA!
SSSHH! IT'S A CULTIST TEMPLE!
HOPEFULLY NO ONE HEARD THAT FLYING NASTY
GULDIPH DEMPHL?!
BUT
MEAT!

ALL HAVE THEIR PART TO PLAY THE ENDLESS MACHINATIONS OF TZEENTCH LEAVE NOTHING TO CHANCE..
...NOTHING.
BY GRIMNIR'S AXE! CHAOS IN THE GREAT FOREST!
AND I BET MY BEARD THEY'VE GOT OLIF IN THERE. LET'S GET 'EM!
COULD BE GOLD TOO!
LOOKS DESERTED TO ME
GRRK!
LET ME GUESS--IF YER NAME'S NOT DEATH, YER NOT COMIN' IN?!
WHAT?

WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS, BOWLI? SHAKE ITS HAND
THWG!
THE ARROW STRIKES HOME
THE GUARDIAN IS QUICKLY DISPATCHED
SHLOK!
GRIMNIIIIIR!
YOUR PARTY HAS JUST BEEN CRASHED, MEATHEAD!
BOOM!
SOON, IN THE BOWELS OF THE TEMPLE...
ENOUGH! INTO THE VORTEX
WHAT'S ALL THAT ABOUT? AND WHERE'S OLIF?

OLIF!!
NOOOOOOOOO!
WHERE IS HE?
HE GOES TO FEED THE BEAST!
DARE YOU OPPOSE TZEENTCH?!
YOU'LL DO FOR STARTERS! BOWLI-- THE BOLT!
STOP THEM, MY CHAMPION!
SMASH!
SAVE OLIF-- STOP THAT WHEEL!

BOWL! MUSCLES THE WHEEL TO A TREMBLING HALT...
HURRY...UP... CAN'T...HOLD IT!
SEEKING THE FAVOUR OF TZEENTCH, THE CHAMPION FIGHTS WITH BERSERK FEROCITY. HE KNOWS HE WILL GAIN POWERFUL GIFTS...
...IF HIS GOD WILLS IT.
CLANG!
CLANG!
BUT TZEENTCH IS FICKLE...
IT'S STARTING TO SLIP!
FOOLS! ONLY I CAN RETURN YOUR FRIEND!
SOMETHING HAS TO GIVE..
SNAP!
WITH THE SEVERED FOOT OF THEIR COUSIN ON THE FLOOR, THE DWARFS ARE LEFT WITH ONLY ONE OPTION IF THEY ARE TO SAVE OLIF...
GRAB THE SORCERER.
WHOOSH

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VORTEX...
RRODAAARGH!!!
...YOU FOUL SCALY...
TIE THE PRIEST UP AND FOLLOW ME!
YOUR GOLD FOR MY FOOT / A FAIR TRADE, I'D SAY, DRAKK!
THE GREAT DEVOURER, EVIL DRAGON OF CHAOS, ROARS AT THE WOUNDED DWARF...
I'M NOT GETTING BURNT INTO THE BARGAIN!
THE DRAGON SAVOURS THE KILL
OLIF, YER HAMMER!
CHEW THIS!

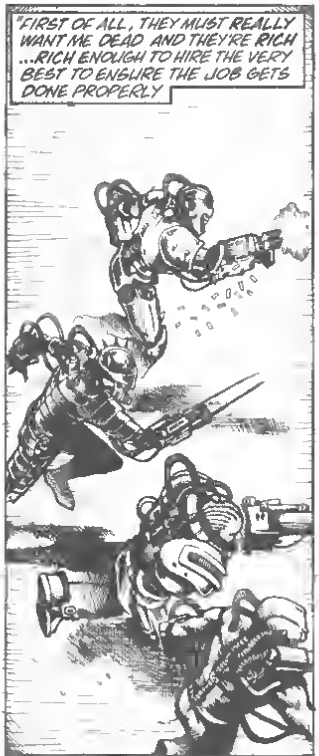
BAILING YOU OUT AGAIN, EH, OLIF?
YELP!
CHUK!
YOU LADS TOOK YOUR TIME!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS GOLD! I'D GIVE AN ARM AND A OOPS! SORRY OLIF!
BOWL! WATCH IT!
FFT!
SCHLICK!
KRUNK! TAKE COVER!

AS THE DUST SETTLES...
LOOK AT ALL THIS GOLD..
AYE, BOWLI LAD THREE WAY SPLIT / BUT WHAT NOW, ETH?
WE'VE GOT THE SORCERER--HE CAN MAGIC US HOME / WHERE DID YOU LEAVE HIM, BOWLI?
DONK!
BOWLI, YOU WAZZOCK!
TWITCH!
WELL, YOU DID SAY TIE HIM UP!
WELL, THAT'S GREAT NOW WE'RE REALLY LOST!
NAH / WE'RE EAST SOMEWHERE..
HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR A LONG WALK
THEM'LL BE THE MOUNTAINS O' MOURN.
...HOME OF THE CHAOS DWARFS!
AIN'T NEVER KILLED ME A CHAOS DWARF ARE THEY RICH?!
TO BE CONTINUED..

KAL JERICO in "NEMO"

"I'VE BEEN IN WORSE SITUATIONS THAN THIS NO, IT'S TRUE I REALLY HAVE
KZAP!!
ZZAKK!
"IT'S JUST THAT, AT THIS EXACT MOMENT IN TIME, I'M HAVING DIFFICULTY RECALLING ANY OF THEM
"NATURALLY, IN MY LINE OF BUSINESS, ONE EXPECTS TO MAKE A FEW ENEMIES AND THE UNDERHIVE WOULD BE A MUCH DULLER PLACE IF THERE WASN'T ALWAYS SOMEONE WANTING TO KILL ME
FFZZZAAKKK!!
"EXCEPT THIS TIME, THINGS ARE DISTRESSINGLY DIFFERENT FROM USUAL--
SPANG!
SPANG!
PTANG!
CHING!
"IT ISN'T UNTIL I FINALLY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF MY PURSUERS THAT I REALISE EXACTLY HOW MUCH TROUBLE I'M REALLY IN HERE"

"BOUNTY HUNTERS FROM THE SPIRE. WEARING OFFWORLD COMBAT RIGS. NOT GOOD NEWS, BUT AT LEAST I NOW KNOW TWO THINGS ABOUT WHOEVER'S BEHIND ALL THIS
FZZITT!
FZZAKK!


"FIRST OF ALL, THEY MUST REALLY WANT ME DEAD. AND THEY'RE RICH ...RICH ENOUGH TO HIRE THE VERY BEST TO ENSURE THE JOB GETS DONE PROPERLY

"SO IT'S SOMEONE FROM UPHIVE -PROBABLY ONE OF THE NOBLE HOUSES OF THE SPIRE
"TAKE YOUR PICK. IF I HAD TIME, I COULD PROBABLY THINK OF A HUNDRED DEGENERATE BLUE BLOODS WHO'D WANT ME DEAD

"UPHIVE BOUNTY HUNTERS THE WORST KIND OF EXPERT KILLERS.
"THEY'RE RUTHLESS, RELENTLESS AND COMPLETELY LETHAL--

FZZAKK!
FZZAKK!

"AND, FORTUNATELY FOR ME, ALSO COMPLETELY PREDICTABLE.

"OF COURSE, THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY AREN'T CAPABLE OF THE ODD SURPRISE OR TWO
KRUNNCH!
SCHLIK! SCHLIK!
I SUPPOSE IT'S TOO LATE TO START DISCUSSING THE DETAILS OF THE TERMS OF MY SURRENDER
KLATCH!
RRRRR!
FA-DOOOM!

YOU HAVE BUSINESS HERE IN THE UNDERHIVE, YES A COMMISSION ON THE LIFE OF THIS WHELP ?
BUT YOU HAVE MADE A MISTAKE NO ?
"THERE'S A SAYING IN THE UNDERHIVE 'OUT OF THE TOX POOL AND INTO THE SLIME'"
"CRUDE, I KNOW, BUT I THINK IT SUCCINCTLY SUMS UP MY PRESENT SITUATION"
"I KNOW THESE RIFFRAFF. MEMBERS OF HOUSE DELAQUE. BUT NO ORDINARY CLAN GANGBANGERS"
"THIS ONE'S NAME IS CHEKA. HE AND I ARE OLD ACQUAINTANCES."
YOU ARE TRESPASSERS HERE THE UNDERHIVE BELONGS TO OUR MASTER AND NONE HUNT HERE WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION
BUT HE FORGIVES YOU YOUR MISTAKE IN RETURN FOR THE LIFE OF YOUR PREY YOUR COMMISSION IS FORFEIT AND THIS ONE IS OURS
YES, YOU ARE WISE TO ACCEPT OUR MASTER'S OFFER EVEN IN THE SPIRE HIS NAME CARRIES FEAR, NO ?
JERICO WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, YOU AND I.
"AS I SAID, CHEKA AND I ARE OLD ACQUAINTANCES"
SHLOKK!!
WHAT. WHAT ABOUT NEMO, CHEKA ? HE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO SO MUCH TROUBLE IF HE WANTED ME DEAD ?
"NORMALLY, EVEN MENTIONING THAT NAME WOULD BE AN INSTANT DEATH SENTENCE--"
"BUT, RIGHT NOW, I DON'T SEE WHAT I'VE GOT TO LOSE."
INDEED, NO

"NEMO THE FACELESS NEMO THE SECRETS GATHERER SPYMASTER OF HIVE PRIMUS AND, IT IS RUMOURED, AGENT OF THE INQUISITION"
IRRITATING AS YOU ARE, JERICO, YOU'RE MORE USEFUL TO ME ALIVE THAN DEAD
AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING, THAT IS
"AS SAVIOURS GO, I COULD HAVE HOPED FOR BETTER"
I'M STRICTLY FREELANCE, NEMO IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW ERRAND BOY, TELL CHEKA HIS JOB'S STILL SAFE
BRAVE WORDS FOR A MAN NAILED TO A WALL
I AM A SIMPLE TRADER, JERICO, AND THE MERCHANDISE I DEAL IN IS INFORMATION – THE BUYING AND SELLING OF SECRETS, RUMOURS AND HALF-TRUTHS
AND FAVOURS I ALSO COLLECT FAVOURS, FOR THEY ARE THE MOST VALUABLE COMMODITY OF ALL
WE HAVE GRANTED YOU A FAVOUR WE HAVE SAVED YOU FROM YOUR ENEMIES IN TIME, WE EXPECT YOU TO REPAY OUR GENEROSITY
AND THIS 'GENEROSITY' – I DON'T SUPPOSE IT INCLUDES GETTING ME TO SOME MUCH NEEDED MEDICAL AID?
REMEMBER, JERICO YOU OWE ME TRY AND STAY ALIVE, AT LEAST UNTIL I CALL IN YOUR DEBT
"WONDERFUL – SO NOW I OWE A FAVOUR TO ONE OF THE BIGGEST CRIME LORDS ON THE PLANET
"RIGHT NOW, JUST HANGING HERE AND BLEEDING SLOWLY TO DEATH DOESN'T SEEM SUCH AN UNATTRACTIVE OPTION..."
98¢
THE END
SCRIPT GORDON RENNIE
ART KARL KOPINSKI
LETTERS GORDON ROBSON

ATHEL LOREN
MAGIC IS STRONG IN THIS PLACE, THIS IS WHY WE BURY OUR DEAD HERE
YOUR DEATH STANDS AVENGED!
THERE ARE RITUALS WHICH BIND US TO THIS FOREST
I RETURN YOUR STEEDS TO SEAL THE PACT SLEEP WELL IN THE ARMS OF KURNOUS AND ISHA!
WE FEED THE BOIL AND IN RETURN WE ARE PROTECTED
HAWKS CIRCLE OVERHEAD THEIR WARNING AS CLEAR TO ME AS SPEECH.
IT SEEMS THERE IS A SHARP LESSON I MUST TEACH TONIGHT
Shadowfast
SCRIPT MICHAEL BREWER ART SIMON BARRICK LETTERS KID ROBBIN
Simon Barrick '98

ELSEWHERE
DO YOU THINK THIS'LL REALLY WORK ?
BUT IT'S GETTING DARK, AND THIS IS LOREN FOREST !
JUHAD WANTS THE 'DANCER' FOUND, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME !
SO ? SURPRISE AND NUMBERS ARE ON OUR SIDE / THE DARKNESS WILL HIDE OUR ESCAPE
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS ?
"THEY SPORT WITH ONE OF THE ELVES WE CAUGHT EARLIER / DON'T WORRY, THE WARDANCER WILL PICK UP THE TRAIL "
KILLED IT GOOD / EAT ITS HEART / LEARN ITS SECRETS !!
UHH !!
ALL YOU'LL LEARN TONIGHT, DEFILERS
IS HOW TO DIE !!
THE THIRD WAY WATCHER THEY HAVE KILLED
ARE THESE CARRION FILTH PART OF A SIMPLE RAIDING PARTY, OR IS THERE MORE ?

FINDING THEM IS EASY. THEY MOVE AS THOUGH THEY WANT TO BE DISCOVERED - BUT WHY ?
WHAT'S THE HASTE ? THE ELF SCUM WILL NEVER FIND US IN THIS DARKNESS LET'S REST UP, GET A FIRE GOING
NO STOPPING ! YOU KNOW WHAT JUHAD SAID ! WE GET THE TRAIL FOR THE 'DANGER NOTHING MORE !
THEY ANSWER MY QUESTION. THEY ARE NOTHING BUT BAIT, SENT HERE TO DRAW ME OUT. YET WHO IS THIS JUHAD ?
IF IT IS ME THEY SEEK THEN WHO AM I TO DISAPPOINT ?
DARKNESS IS MY ALLY, NO FRIEND OF THEIRS THEY ARE NOTHING BUT EASY PICKINGS !

UUHN NUFFIN' NO ONE ! THEM LOST !
THIS NIGHT YOU ARE ALL LOST !!
THE NIGHT DRAWS ON, THE DARKNESS A SHROUD COVERING MY TASK, HIDING MY BLOODIER MOMENTS
YET WITH EACH DEATH I FEEL THE TENSION OF THE FOREST EASE
ATHEL LOREN IS PLEASED WITH THIS NIGHT'S OFFERINGS !

DAWN. ONE REMAINS.
I CAN SENSE HIM WAITING / HIS VERY BEING UNSETTLES THE FOREST.
COME OUT WARDANCER ! I KNOW YOU ARE SKULKING IN THE BUSHES
THEN YOU SHOULD ALSO KNOW THAT THIS IS THE PLACE OF YOUR DEATH, SCUM /
RAKK WAS RIGHT, YOU HAVE SPIRIT / I SEE WHY HE WANTS TO EAT YOUR SOUL /
RAKK ? THIS IS ABOUT RAKK ?
OF COURSE / THE WHOLE NIGHT HAS BEEN ABOUT THIS / TESTING YOU, MAKING SURE YOU ARE THE ONE /
RAKK WANTS TO FIGHT YOU
WHERE ?
ON THE BURNING WRECK OF YOUR FAMILY TREE /

NO!!
YESSS !! THE CAIRNS OF YOUR ANCESTORS !!
BY KURNOUS AND IGHA ! I'LL HAVE RAKK'S HEART BEFORE THIS NEW DAY DIES !
" RUIN TO YOUR DEATH !! "
AHA HA HA !!
"RUIN, WAR-DANCER"
TO BE CONTINUED

BLOODQUEST

The Eye of Terror – gateway to Chaos

Tarsh, home to the Brotherhood of the Wren

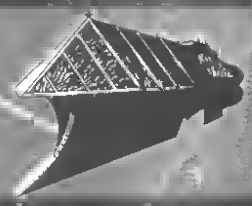
Sektandar, where the sword was lost

The Warp, mystical route across space and time

Leptis, besieged by Orks under Garshûl

Baal, Blood Angels' homeworld

In the spaceship Exile, Captain Leontos of the Blood Angels Space Marines searches the galaxy for the missing sword of Sanguinius, stolen by the Ork Warlord, Garshûl the Destroyer.



Brother-Captain Leontos

Veteran Sergeant Tranio

Brother-Codicier Furion

Veteran Sergeant Cloten

Space Marine Palamon

Space Marine Valerius

Scout Novice Lysander

Scout Novice Menelius

Scout Novice Proteus

LEONATOS, EXILED BLOOD ANGEL, FACES ONE FINAL OBSTACLE IN HIS SEARCH FOR THE LOST RELIC OF THE SWORD OF BELARIUS.
HIS OPPONENT, ORK WARLORD SARSHUL THE DESTROYER, NOW REVEALED TO BE HOST TO A DAEMON OF CHAOS!
HAH! YOUR QUEST IS OVER, BLOOD ANGEL. I AM THE ONLY DESTINY THAT AWAITS YOU HERE.
YIELD TO ME, SON OF SANGUINIUS. SURRENDER YOURSELF BODY AND SOUL TO THE POWER OF CHAOS!
BLOODQUEST
ONSLAUGHT
SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE
ART: COLIN MACNEIL
LETTERS: FIONA STEVENSON

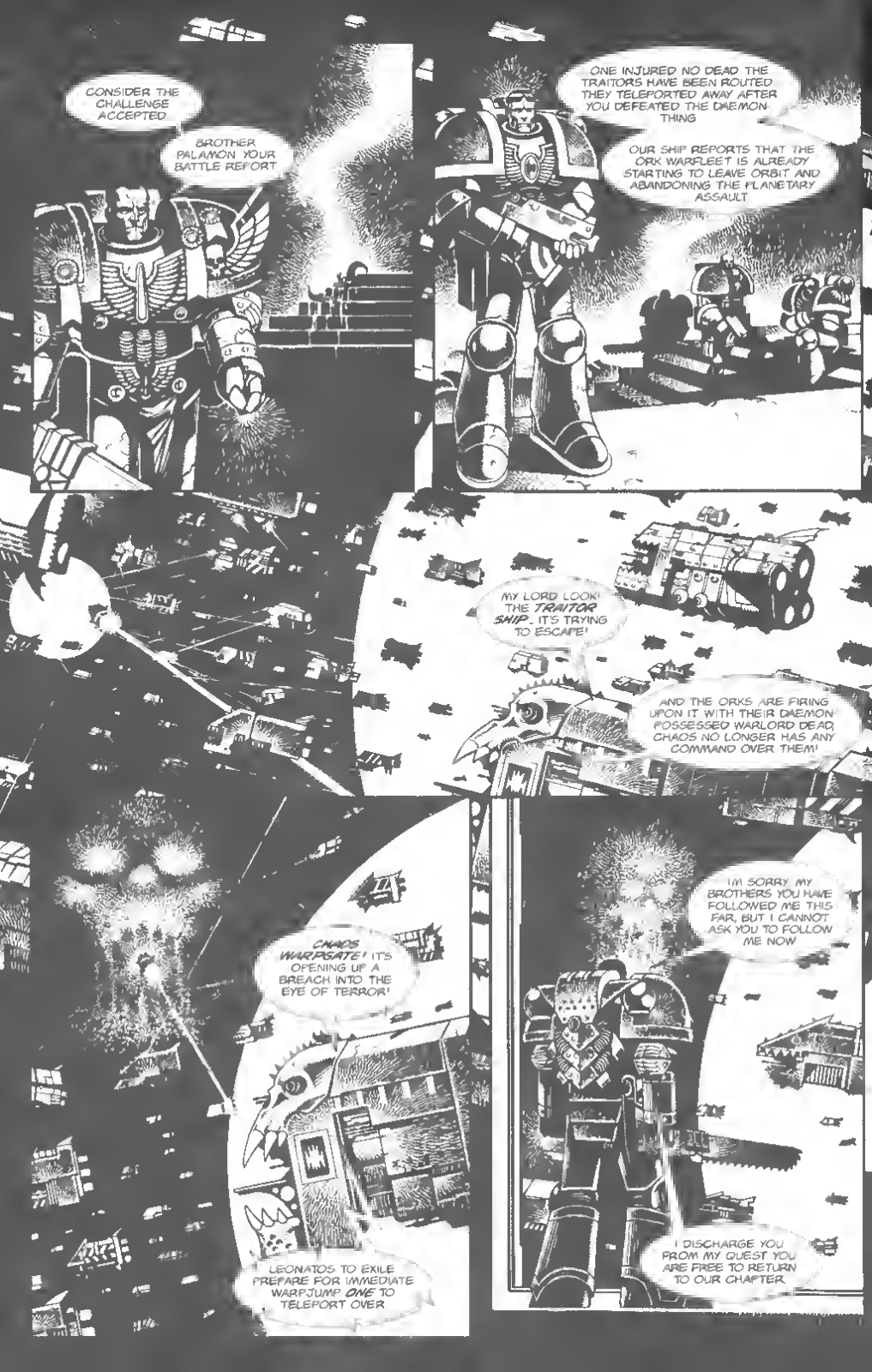
"ALLIED WITH GARSHUL, TRAITOR MARINES SECRETLY DIRECTING THE ORK ATTACKS AS PART OF A CHAOS PLOT AGAINST THE IMPERIUM!"
"BLOOD ANGEL DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OF YOUR KIND I KILLED WHEN I FOUGHT IN THE SERVICE OF THE WARMASTER?"
"YOUR CHAPTER'S BLOODLINE WAS STRONGER IN THOSE DAYS IF YOUR ANCIENT BRETHREN COULD NOT DEFEAT ME WHAT CHANCE DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE WEAKLING?"
NOT YOU... WHELP YOU I WANT ALIVE

SUCH A RARE PRIZE A SCOUT NOVICE PUP!
PROPERLY BROKEN AND WITH THE RIGHT TRAINING YOU MIGHT ONE DAY BE FIT TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE LEGIONS OF CHAOS
IF NOT, WELL, YOU MIGHT MAKE GOOD SLAVESTOCK FOR A WHILE. AND IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE I GORGED ON THE FLESH OF ONE OF SANGUINIUS GENE SPAWN
CHAOS FILTH! I KNEW I SENSED SOMETHING MORE HERE THAN JUST THE FAMILIAR STENCH OF GREENSKINS!
NOT THIS ONE TRAITOR SCUM! THIS ONE BELONGS TO US!

THE ORKS...?
HESITANT TO ENTER THE THRONE ROOM THAT'S WHEN WE KNEW WE WERE NEEDED *HERE* MORE THAN OUT THERE
THEN LEAVE ME AND HELP THE BROTHER CAPTAIN. DON'T LET HIM STAND ALONE AGAINST THE DAEMON!
SO SELFISH OF YOU, BROTHER CAPTAIN, TO TRY AND STEAL ALL THE GLORY FOR YOURSELF. THIS WOULD BE A *FINE DEATH*, AND YET YOU WON'T SHARE IT WITH THE REST OF US!
CLOTEN, BEWARE, THIS IS NO ORDINARY FOE...!
I'VE FOUGHT ORKS BEFORE, BROTHER-CAPTAIN

DAEMON-HOST OR NOT I'VE YET TO MEET ONE THAT DIDN'T FALL OVER AND DIE AFTER YOU RIPPED ITS HEART OUT!
GRAAAAAAAAAAGGH!
EMPEROR'S OATH, IT STILL LIVES!
NOT FOR LONG

DIFFICULT WORK THIS DAEMON-SLAYING...
AND ALL FOR NOTHING
WE'VE COME THIS FAR SUFFERED SO MUCH, AND ALL FOR NOTHING. THE SWORD ISN'T HERE, AND OUR QUEST IS A FAILURE.
A FAILURE, BLOOD ANGEL? BUT YOUR QUEST ISN'T OVER YET.
WHEN MY ORK SERVANTS BROUGHT ME THE SWORD I KNEW ITS VALUE TO THOSE THAT I SERVE, AND SENT IT TO THEM AS A CAPTURED TROPHY OF BATTLE.
WHERE IS IT, DAEMON THING? WHERE IS THE SWORD OF BELARIUS!?
WHERE DO YOU THINK, NOBLE LECNATOS? WHO DO I SERVE? WHAT REALM DO MY MASTERS RULE OVER?
THE EYE OF TERROR. BLOOD ANGEL. THE PRIZE YOU SEEK LIES WITHIN THE EYE OF TERROR.
COME AND SEEK IT, IF YOU DARE. I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU !, AND ALL THE LEGIONS OF CHAOS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
BAM!


CONSIDER THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED
BROTHER PALAMON YOUR BATTLE REPORT
ONE INJURED NO DEAD THE TRAITORS HAVE BEEN ROUTED THEY TELEPORTED AWAY AFTER YOU DEFEATED THE DAEMON THING
OUR SHIP REPORTS THAT THE ORK WARFLEET IS ALREADY STARTING TO LEAVE ORBIT AND ABANDONING THE PLANETARY ASSAULT
MY LORD LOOK! THE TRAITOR SHIP. IT'S TRYING TO ESCAPE!
AND THE ORKS ARE FIRING UPON IT WITH THEIR DAEMON POSSESSED WARLORD DEAD, CHAOS NO LONGER HAS ANY COMMAND OVER THEM!
CHAOS WARPSATE! IT'S OPENING UP A BREACH INTO THE EYE OF TERROR!
LEONATOS TO EXILE PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE WARPJUMP ONE TO TELEPORT OVER
I'M SORRY MY BROTHERS YOU HAVE FOLLOWED ME THIS FAR, BUT I CANNOT ASK YOU TO FOLLOW ME NOW
I DISCHARGE YOU FROM MY QUEST YOU ARE FREE TO RETURN TO OUR CHAPTER

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID AT YOUR TRIAL, MY LORD? THAT I WOULD FOLLOW YOU EVEN INTO THE EYE OF TERROR. I STAND NOW BY WHAT I SAID THEN
HE SPEAKS FOR US ALL, BROTHER-CAPTAIN. WHERE YOU GO, WE FOLLOW
SO BE IT AND THERE IS LITTLE TIME TO ARGUE OTHERWISE
LEONATOS TO EXILE SIX TO TELEPORT PURSUE THE CHAOS CRAFT AS SOON AS WE ARE ABOARD
STATUS, MASTER NAVIGATOR?
WARP DRIVE AND SHIELDS ONLINE WARPGATE COLLAPSE IMMINENT
ENGAGE ALL WARP SYSTEMS AND THEN PRAY TO THE EMPEROR, SANGUINIUS AND EVERY POWER OF PROTECTION YOU CAN THINK OF
PRAY THAT THEY CONTINUE TO GUIDE OUR JOURNEY EVEN THOUGH WE ENTER THE MOST DREADED PLACE IN ALL THE GALAXY THE EYE OF TERROR!

END OF BOOK ONE

MACNEIL '98